

# Nine Inch Nails, The Good Soldier

Gunfire in the street, where we used to meet  
Echoes out a beat when the bass goes "bomb"  
Right over my head, step over the dead  
Remember what you said, you know, the part about life  
Is just a waking dream, well, I know what you mean  
But that ain't how it seems right here, right now  
How can this be real? I can barely feel  
Anymore

I am trying  
To see  
I am trying  
To believe  
This is not where  
I should be  
I am trying  
To believe

Blood hardens in the sand, cold metal in my hand  
Hope you understand the way that things are gonna be  
There's nowhere left to hide 'cause God is on our side  
I keep telling myself

I am trying  
To see  
I am trying  
To believe  
This is not where  
I should be  
I am trying  
To believe